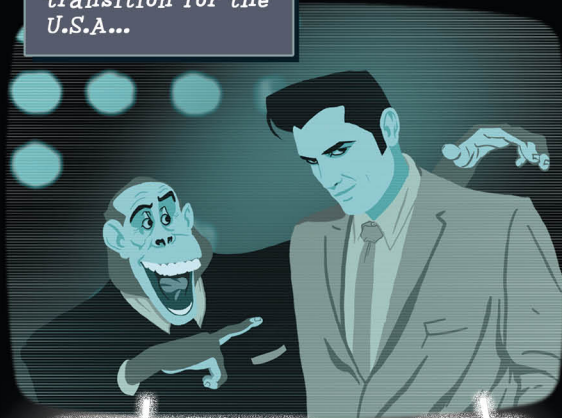


It was a different time, the 1950s.

It was a decade of transition for the U.S.A...



IT'S TIME TO GET BACK TO AN HONEST DOLLAR...

...AND AN HONEST DOLLAR'S WORK.

NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY, THIS IS ONE ALL-AMERICAN BOY RIGHT HERE ON OUR STAGE.

THANK YOU VURRA MUCH.

...from a willful innocence and ignorance of the world beyond its ocean borders...

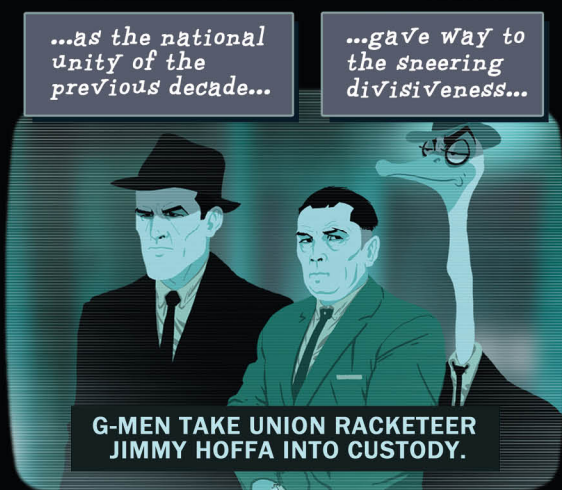
...to a cynical state of self-deluding paranoia...

...as the national unity of the previous decade...

...gave way to the sneering divisiveness...



RED SATELLITE WATCHES OUR EVERY MOVE!!!

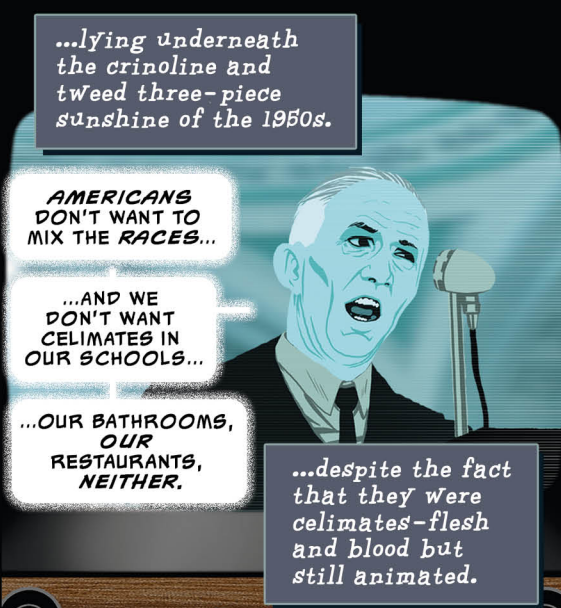


G-MEN TAKE UNION RACKETEER JIMMY HOFFA INTO CUSTODY.

...lying underneath the crinoline and tweed three-piece sunshine of the 1950s.

And somehow, despite the conservatism of the time...

...the wackily inane adventures of a gently smart-ass cat...



AMERICANS DON'T WANT TO MIX THE RACES...

...AND WE DON'T WANT CELIMATES IN OUR SCHOOLS...

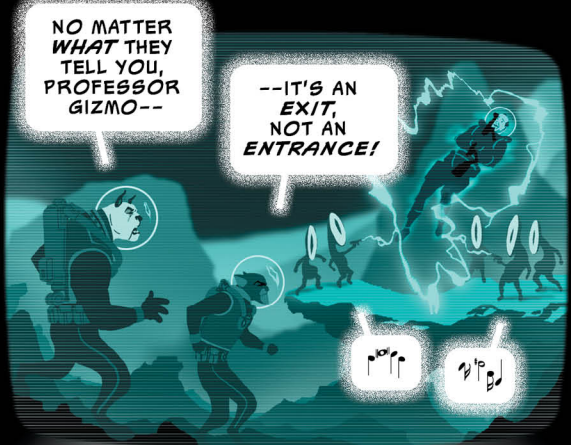
...OUR BATHROOMS, OUR RESTAURANTS, NEITHER.

...despite the fact that they were celimates-flesh and blood but still animated.



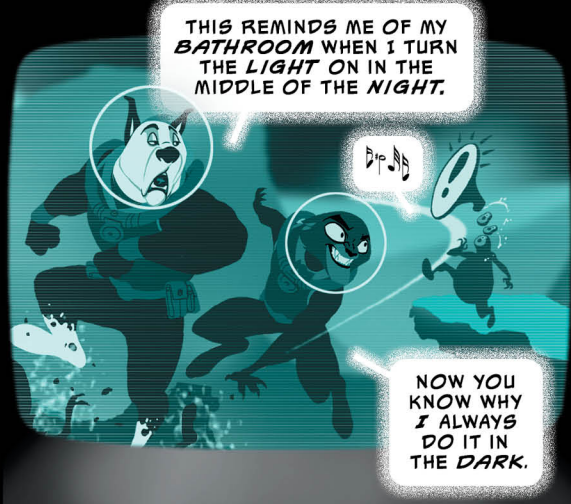
THE RUFF and REDDY SHOW

...and a sweetly dim-witted dog took the airwaves by storm.



NO MATTER WHAT THEY TELL YOU, PROFESSOR GIZMO--

--IT'S AN EXIT, NOT AN ENTRANCE!



THIS REMINDS ME OF MY BATHROOM WHEN I TURN THE LIGHT ON IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.



NOW YOU KNOW WHY I ALWAYS DO IT IN THE DARK.



KEEP IT UP, REDDY--

--ONE MORE CHORUS--

--AND YOU'VE GOT A HEPCAT HIT ON EVERY JUKEBOX IN THE U.S.A.!



Like so much of the entertainment of the era--

YOU'RE SURE, PROF?

WE'LL BE HEROES, BOYS--

--Ruff and Reddy reflected the era's deep-seated fears and xenophobia--



--JUST WATCH!

BOINGX!!

--With their celimate nature as a bubble through which America could feel comfy.



THAT'LL SHOW THOSE REDSKIS WHO'S TOP DOG IN SPACE!

For three seasons, Ruff and Reddy kept America on the edge of its seat, and in stitches, too.

From saving baby elephants from the clutches of ghostly pirates...

NOT TO WORRY THERE, PINKY--

--NO WAY CROSSBONE JONES IS HAVING BABY ELEPHANT STEW TONIGHT!

...to saving Mamie Van Doren from zombie cowboys...

NOT TO WORRY, MA'AM--

--YUP--NO WAY THE GHOST RANCH HANDS OF THE XXX RANCH ARE HAVING THEIR WAY WITH YOU TONIGHT!

...Ruff and Reddy's writers cannibalized, plagiarized, stole from and were inspired by...

...five centuries of escapist junk

Not to mention fifty years of Freud, for heaven's sake.

CUT!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D QUIT.

AND I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D CUT ME SOME SLACK IF I CUT BACK.

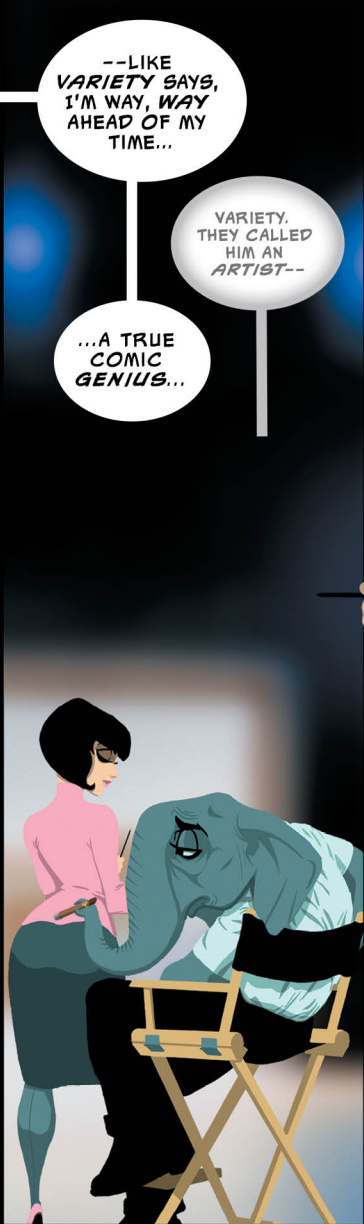


TWO GIRLS--
TWO CUPS--

HUH?

DON'T BOTHER--

LET'S HOPE
IT'S JUST COFFEE.



--LIKE VARIETY SAYS,
I'M WAY, WAY
AHEAD OF MY
TIME...

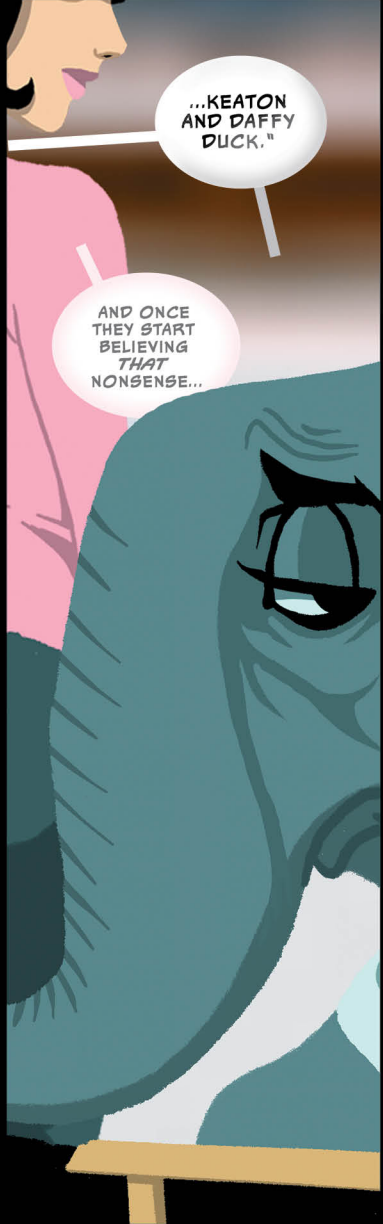
VARIETY.
THEY CALLED
HIM AN
ARTIST--

...A TRUE
COMIC
GENIUS...



"...IN
THE CLASSIC
TRADITION
OF
CHAPLIN...

AND
WE BOTH
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENS
NEXT...



...KEATON
AND DAFFY
DUCK."

AND ONCE
THEY START
BELIEVING
THAT
NONSENSE...



"...THEY'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING."

YOU SEE THE SIDES FOR THE NEXT EPISODE?

YEAH-- COMEDY GOLD!

GOD-- NO WONDER YOU EAT YOUR OWN PRODUCT--

--YOU HAVE NO TASTE--

--NOT EVEN IN YOUR MOUTH.

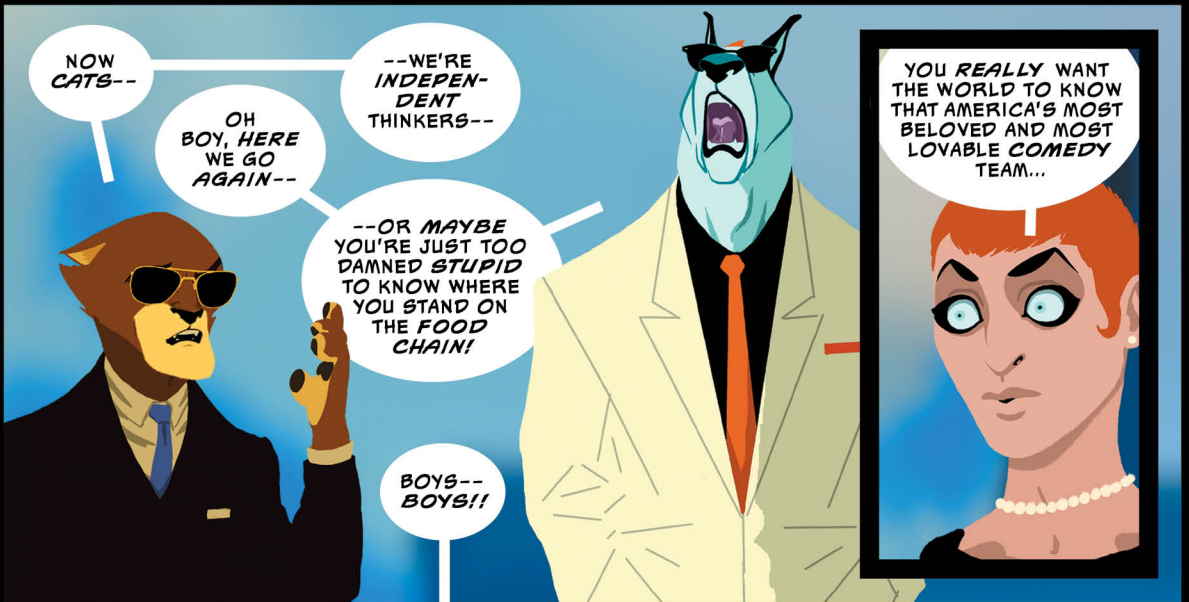
BUT--



DOGS. YOU'RE ALL ALIKE.

COME ON--EVERY BREED IS DIFFERENT--

BUT YOU ALL COME RUNNING THE MOMENT MASTER CALLS.



NOW CATS--

OH BOY, HERE WE GO AGAIN--

--WE'RE INDEPENDENT THINKERS--

--OR MAYBE YOU'RE JUST TOO DAMNED STUPID TO KNOW WHERE YOU STAND ON THE FOOD CHAIN!

BOYS-- BOYS!!

YOU REALLY WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW THAT AMERICA'S MOST BELOVED AND MOST LOVABLE COMEDY TEAM...